

JEAN ELIOT'S  
LETTERA Chronicle of  
Society

DEAR SUSAN:

With the British and French missions both gone and the Horse Show over, it's likely there'll be a bit of a slump in social activities which so far have kept up pretty well in spite of the war.

The marriage of Nona McAdoo and Ferdinand de Mohrenschildt, which is set for Wednesday afternoon, is heralded as a simple wedding—if a wedding in which the President and Cabinet officers, diplomats and officials are interested can be simple—but is nevertheless of great social interest. However, after that we shall have to wait for the arrival of the Italian mission to give a fillip to entertaining.

Now don't say that one shouldn't be interested in horse shows, entertainments, and social doings at a time like this. Life must go on as nearly as possible in its ordinary course and simple wholesome diversions should not be interrupted, but encouraged. That's the way the Government feels about it and in proof thereof the powers that be are doing everything in their power to stimulate interest in the opening of the National Varsity Theater, which is to have a very brilliant inauguration on June 1.

—♦—  
Mrs. Hemmick Shares Credit  
With Colonel Hart.

This, you know, is Mrs. Christian Hemmick's pet project and she shares with Colonel Hart the credit of finally giving to Washington the first outdoor theater built by the United States Government.

The first play to be given in the new theater, "The Triumph of the Drama," was written and will be directed by Mrs. Christian Hemmick and she, too, deserves the credit for getting together the truly thrilling company of stars of first magnitude who will appear in the performance.

—♦—  
Horse Show Marred  
By Drizzly Weather.

The Horse Show suffered from the drizzly weather which prevailed last week, at least in point of attendance; but the little coterie which has always contributed most to the support and success of the association was faithful and the spectators measured in quality if not in numbers to the standard of other years.

The races at Pimlico also took their toll of horse lovers and there were days when the world and his wife, as well as his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, gathered at that historic racing resort. And why not even in wartime? They were following the example of that foremost of American soldiers and sportsmen, George Washington, who naively confessed in his diary to being both a "persistent and consistent" loser in his efforts to "pick a winner" upon that famous course. And was not that noted old Democrat, Andrew Jackson, also a frequent attendant at the Pimlico meetings of his day "because of his interest in the association's efforts to improve the breed of the American horse and to show his appreciation thereof?"

To improve the American horse is still the effort of the National Horse Show Association as well, so a visit to the horse show and to Pimlico is a duty to one's country, one's family, and one's self—that is, if any excuse for doing so be considered necessary. The habitués of Pimlico were delighted to note that the political stresses in Russia and the resignation of M. Bakmeister as ambassador made no difference in the attendance of this keen sportsman and his wife, who are among the regular race "fans" at Pimlico.

—♦—  
An Unusually Busy Week  
With Many Conflicts.

Altogether the past week has been unusually busy, with considerable conflict of the dates of interesting events. Yesterday this conflict was particularly distressing, for it's impossible to be in two places at the same time, and nobody wanted to miss either the dedication of the Red Cross building, with the inspiring review of the women workers, or Catherine Burdette's marriage to Edward E. H. Pendergast of New York, which took place but a scant half hour afterward and quite at the other end of town.

—♦—  
Marshalls To Go Home  
When Congress Adjourns.

The Vice President and Mrs. Marshall are counting on slipping away to their home in Indianapolis the moment Congress adjourns and consequently are

making no arrangements for summer quarters in or near Washington.

However, after talking with most of the ladies of the Cabinet, it is evident that the President's official family will be well represented in Washington all summer. Moreover Congress seems inclined to take its time about passing even the most important legislation, and from all accounts is good for many weeks yet, so I wouldn't be surprised if the Marshalls finally took a house on the edge of town or in the suburbs, as they did last year, rather than spend the summer cooped up in a hotel.

—♦—  
Only Three Ready To  
Leave the Capital.

Mrs. McAdoo, Mrs. Gregory, and Mrs. Houston are the only women of the Cabinet, who, so far, have made definite arrangements about leaving town, and Mrs. McAdoo, as you know, is only going as far as Buena Vista Springs, with its easy motoring distance of Washington.

I suspect that it is only consideration for the two youngest members of the family, little Ellen Wilson McAdoo and her half-sister, Sallie, which leads her to go away at all; and I shall not be surprised if she spends as many weeks in town as the Secretary spends at Buena Vista.

Mrs. Houston also has young children, for which reason she will go to Woods Hole, Mass., where she has spent the last several summers, as soon as the weather here gets too warm. The Secretary will join her whenever possible. The House has the Charles R. Crane's beautiful home.

It has always been Mrs. Gregory's custom to have her mother, Mrs. Joseph Nalle, with her each summer, and, as the elder lady dreads the long trip this year, Mrs. Gregory and her two daughters, Jane and little Cornelia, will pick up and go South. They don't expect to leave town until July, but will remain in Austin, their old home, with Mrs. Nalle, until October. The Attorney General will, of course, not be able to go with them.

—♦—  
Lansings Have No Dread  
Of Warm Weather.

As for the stay-at-homes, the Secretary of State and Mrs. Lansing have spent more than one summer—over the greater part thereof—at their spacious home in Eighteenth street, and have no dread of the warm weather. Their charming garden serves in the role of open-air living room, and in a cool and shady oasis where people who are detained in town love to linger.

If the Lansings get away at all it will be for a short visit to their summer home at Henderson Harbor, N. Y., where Mrs. Lansing's father and mother, Gen. and Mrs. John W. Foster, will go about the middle of June. The Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker have leased for another year Major and Mrs. W. E. F. French's old-fashioned home in Georgetown, which they have occupied for the last winter, and expect to remain there throughout the summer. If, however, the heat should prove trying for their three kiddies, they may possibly take a place in the country nearby. You remember they were at "In-the-Woods," the David Fairchild's place, last year.

—♦—  
Burlinsons To Keep Their  
F Street Home Open.

The Postmaster General and Mrs. Burlinson will keep their F street house open all summer and Mrs. Burlinson will probably remain in town most of the time with her husband, who can't be spared long from his desk in these perilous times.

Their eldest daughter, Mrs. Richard Van Wyck Negley, and her three children, who are expected in Washington this week, will visit here for a time and then expect to go to some Northern resort for the warm weather. The Burlinson girls, Lucy and Sidney, will probably go with them.

—♦—  
Secretary and Mrs. Daniels  
Make No Definite Plans.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels have made no definite plans as yet nor have the Secretary of Commerce and Mrs. Redfield.

Mrs. Lane expects to remain in town with the Secretary of the Interior, while her very charming young daughter, Nancy Lane, will go to some northern resort. Nancy Lane, by the way, is developing so grown-up an air that I made inquiries as to her possible debut next year—this

was before the war but all thoughts of debuts out of our heads—only to be informed that she has a year or two more in the schoolroom.

Mary Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Labor, has already gone to the farm at Blossburg, Pa., where the Wilsons make their home, and where she expects to be most of the summer. Mrs. Wilson and her younger daughter, Jessie, expect to join her later in the summer, and it is probable that Agnes Hart Wilson will remain in town to keep her father company.

—♦—  
Cabinet Members' Sons  
Who Answered Call.

There are, by the way, two more names to add to the recently published list of Cabinet officers' sons—Franklin K. Lane, Jr., Josephus Daniels, Jr., David Franklin Houston, Jr., and three sons of the Secretary of Labor—who have already answered the call to the colors. The others are William Gibbs McAdoo, Jr., and Humphrey Redfield, son of the Secretary of Commerce, both of whom are with the Naval Reserve.

Toung Redfield, who was graduated from Annapolis last June and has since been in business in New York, is to serve with the "mosquito fleet."

I understand. He has had a good deal of experience in the sort of work that is going for him as a patrol boat out of MacMahon Island, Me., where the Redfields have a summer home for several years.

The Secretary of the Treasury's son has joined the aviation section of the Naval Reserve.

The two Gregory boys, Thomas and Joseph Nalle Gregory, who will be graduated in June from the Shenandoah Military Academy, will go in for service of a different character. They expect to join one of the Geodetic Survey's field parties.

—♦—  
Towns Swarming With  
Prominent Young Men.

Washington is swarming with prominent young men who are here to be of service to the Government in one capacity or another. For instance there's young Roland Harriman, who was married to Gladys Rivers, who wife, formerly Helen Hunt, claims Washington as one of her particular chums, but none of the rest of the guests realized that anything was in the wind until Marie's "homeward bound" pennant, inscribed with her name and that of her fiancé, which told the glad tidings.

At that, the courtship has been going on for some time. Marie and Edward Stafford were in a wedding party together last spring when Doris Drain and Ned Hay were married. Marie, you know, was born so far within the Arctic Circle that her birthplace has no name on the map other than 77 degrees, 44 minutes. The house or hut in which she came into the world has since become known as Admiralty Lodge, as Admiral and Mrs. Peary spent many of their wedding anniversaries there before the discovery of the North Pole proved the crowning achievement of the explorer's eventful life.

Admiral Peary has braved few hardships which were not shared by his courageous wife, who today looks rather like the sister than the mother of her handsome daughter. The Pearys have never gotten over their liking for the northland, and consider no winter complete without spending at least a week or two in the mountains of New Hampshire.

—♦—  
Wedding To Have  
Historic Setting.

The wedding will take place in the little Church of St. Margaret, S'austrburg-on-the-Hudson, where Miss Huntington's parents were married a quarter of a century ago. Helen Huntington and Vincent Astor, who have been married for two, too, owing to Mr. Astor's illness the ceremony took place at Hopland House, the Huntington's home at Staatsburg

instead. There will be a reception at Hopland House after the coming wedding.

But this is a good deal of a digression, when I started to talk about wartime service.

—♦—  
Many Washington Boys  
At Training Camp.

The long list of Washington boys who go in training at Fort Myer this week contains ever so many names you know. There's Fitzwilliam Woodrow, the President's young cousin, who spent a year at the White House when he first came to Washington from his old home, in Columbia, S. C. He is one of the assistant attorneys for the Interstate Commerce Commission. Then, of course, there's Bennett Clark, likewise Alban Butler, Jr., Malcolm McConihe, Larkin Glazebrook, Jr., Mac Minette, Dick Cullen, Manning Stead, and ever so many more.

They are simply to take the training, with the hope of getting a commission at the end, but lots of boys already been commissioned, among 'em Randolph Mason, who's had Pittsburgh training and hence got a captaincy in the infantry; Bradley Davidson, Jr.; Jack Pinney, who is a major in the Engineers; Charles C. Rosiere, Jr., who married Eva Burrell, and I understand, Ned Hay, who married Doris Drain, is also in this lot. The Hays are visiting Doris' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Drain, and Doris will stay with them while her husband is in training at Fort Myer.

Mrs. George Barnett's son, Basil Gordon, is studying for a commission in the Marine Corps.

—♦—  
Commissioner Newman  
To Get a Majority.

Commissioner Newman reports at Fort Myer on Monday and will probably get at least a majority's commission. I chanced to be passing through the District building the other day just at the time his equipment, uniforms, puttees, campaign hats, all manner of martial paraphernalia, was arriving from a military shop and truly it made an imposing array.

—♦—  
News of Marie Peary's  
Engagement a Real Surprise.

Once upon a time a luncheon was given for the purpose of announcing an engagement and the engagement really came as a surprise. That sounds like a fairy tale, I know, but Marie Peary had managed to keep her engagement to Edward Stafford so quiet that the news really was unexpected. She had told two or three of her particular chums, but none of the rest of the guests realized that anything was in the wind until Marie's "homeward bound" pennant, inscribed with her name and that of her fiancé, which told the glad tidings.

At that, the courtship has been going on for some time. Marie and Edward Stafford were in a wedding party together last spring when Doris Drain and Ned Hay were married. Marie, you know, was born so far within the Arctic Circle that her birthplace has no name on the map other than 77 degrees, 44 minutes. The house or hut in which she came into the world has since become known as Admiralty Lodge, as Admiral and Mrs. Peary spent many of their wedding anniversaries there before the discovery of the North Pole proved the crowning achievement of the explorer's eventful life.

Admiral Peary has braved few hardships which were not shared by his courageous wife, who today looks rather like the sister than the mother of her handsome daughter. The Pearys have never gotten over their liking for the northland, and consider no winter complete without spending at least a week or two in the mountains of New Hampshire.

—♦—  
The Foreign Relations Committee  
Room was commandeered for the occasion, and long after the meal was concluded the guests sat smoking black cigars and swapping yarns. The guests? Well, in addition to Uncle Sam, who first saw the light in '36, and his host, born in '43, the party included Congressman Isaac R. Sherwood, of Ohio, '35, the oldest man in either house; Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, '37, dean of the Senate; Congressman Daniel W. Comstock, of Indiana, '40; Congressman Frank L. Green, of Vermont, '41; Congressman Charles M. Stedman, of

shire for the winter sports. Marie went to Georgetown's Convent and afterward studied in Switzerland.

—♦—  
Aline Carus Married Quietly  
To Escape Big Wedding.

Yes, my dear, I was as surprised as you at Aline Carus's marriage. When young George Berry Dobyns persuaded her to become his wife, she elected to slip down to St. Patrick's and be married without taking anybody into her confidence. That was a bit hasty, I think, but then Aline always has disliked anything in the way of ceremonial social functions, and besides the thought of a big wedding and all its attendant festivities is not as appealing now as it used to be in the days "befo' the war." The young people are now living in Chester, Pa., where Mr. Dobyns is with the Eddy-stone Company.

Aline herself is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene DeLancey Carus, with whom they always have made their home, is one of the most distinguished lawyers of the old school. For years he was dean of the National University Law School, being succeeded by his son, Charles Francis Carus, and he now holds the position of chancellor of the university. Aline's mother, as Mamie Merritt, was a belle in Washington in my mother's day and right now is as pretty and charming as she was then.

—♦—  
New Uniforms May Be  
Open at the Throat.

The other day I heard a group of army women discussing the possibility of a change in the army fatigue uniform, which all officers are wearing to the exclusion of full dress for the period of the war.

Yes, I know there's always the possibility, nay, the probability of a change of uniform, but I understand the question of having the blouse or same like the British uniform is under serious consideration just now.

A friend of mine who has just got his commission in the Officers' Reserve Corps had a tip from his tailor that he'd better not have too many uniforms made owing to the contemplated change. However, I hear that if the new design is put through the officers will be allowed to wear the old uniforms until they are worn out. Moreover, when General Scott became chief of staff he embodied a "no change of uniform" plank in his platform. He has stuck to it so far and lots of army men are counting on him to spike the guns of those who desire the new cut.

—♦—  
Twelve Oldest Congressmen at  
"Uncle Joe's" Luncheon.

The luncheon which Senator Carroll S. Page, of Vermont, gave in honor of Congressman Cannon the other day in celebration of "Uncle Joe's" eighty-first birthday was distinctly a notable occasion, for the twelve oldest men in Congress made up the party. Senator Page has long had in mind a party for this redoubtable dozer and decided that it could have no more happy inspiration than Mr. Cannon's anniversary.

The Foreign Relations Committee room was commandeered for the occasion, and long after the meal was concluded the guests sat smoking black cigars and swapping yarns. The guests? Well, in addition to Uncle Sam, who first saw the light in '36, and his host, born in '43, the party included Congressman Isaac R. Sherwood, of Ohio, '35, the oldest man in either house; Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, '37, dean of the Senate; Congressman Daniel W. Comstock, of Indiana, '40; Congressman Frank L. Green, of Vermont, '41; Congressman Charles M. Stedman, of

North Carolina, '41; Senator Bankhead of Alabama; Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota, '43; Congressman J. Fred Talbot of Maryland, '43; Senator Dillingham of Vermont, '43; and Senator William J. Stone of Missouri, '45.

Senator Goff of West Virginia, born in '43, was to have been in the party, but was ill, so Senator Stone was asked to take his place not because he belonged in the oldest dozen, but because he, too, was celebrating a birthday. Curiously enough, when Senator Page went about inviting his guests he discovered that not only were they equally divided between the Senate and the House, but there were six from each of the major parties.

—♦—  
Mabel Garrison Coming To Sing  
For Washington Memorial.

Mabel Garrison, contralto soprano of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, is coming to Washington in concert on May 25 to help raise funds for the building of the George Washington Memorial. The concert is to be given at Poll's at 4:30 o'clock, and the list of patronesses includes Mrs. Lansing and the other ladies of the Cabinet, Mrs. William Phillips, Mrs. Champ Clark, Mrs. Peter Goebel, Mrs. Lawrence Townsend, Mrs. Robert N. Thompson, and ever so many more.

They do say that Mabel Garrison's voice rivals Geraldine Farrar's, and she's certainly one of the very best of our American singers. Her program is to include all manner of stirring patriotic songs, our own and those of our allies—they say that when she sings "Dixie" she simply carries her audience off their feet—and she's to be assisted by no less a person than Percy Grainger. He'll play some of his own compositions, and will accompany Miss Garrison as well.

Both of these distinguished musicians have appeared here before. Mr. Grainger in concert and also at the White House. Miss Garrison sang at a musical Col. and Mrs. Robert M. Thompson gave.

—♦—  
Olivers Getting Ready  
To Go to Canada.

Gen. and Mrs. Robert Shaw Oliver and Marion Oliver are only recently back from Nassau, where they spent the winter and already they are preparing to leave for their summer home, at Murray Bay, Canada. They always go North about June 1 and in spite of the cold weather will do so this year.

Miss Oliver is a keen sportswoman and goes in for golf with no end of success. She has all manner of stunning clothes and she added to her clothes this winter by taking the cup for the second eight in the biggest tournament at Nassau, in which men took part as well as women. The entries included some of the best players of the South.

—♦—  
The Trouble With  
Planting Vegetables.

This business of planting potatoes—and other things—on vacant land, is all very well. But who's going to watch the crops? In many cases the land offered for such purposes is at some distance from the abiding place of the planter, but from any abiding place at all. In many, perhaps most, cases, the land is not even fenced. It takes a trustful disposition to believe that vegetables thus planted will be left unmolested until the planter—who has, perhaps labored faithfully in the heat of many summer days—gather his crops. There is no reason to suppose that the police will charge themselves with the job of watching by night, what the gardener tends by day. At least they didn't a year or two ago, when a group of schoolboys undertook to raise a crop of potatoes on some land over by the river, offered them for the purpose. They worked hard and faithfully all summer. In the fall there was every indication of a bumper crop—which the boys to be divided pro rata among themselves. But they were to do their harvesting under the direction of a teacher, whose engagements made it impossible to supervise them on the Saturday originally suggested. The next Saturday was agreed upon. But

when boys and teacher met on the field, the potatoes were gone. Somebody else had beaten them to it. They got only a few quarts of spuds for their summer's work—and a large crop of experience.

—♦—  
Where the "Verbotten"  
Sign Invaded Chicago.

It reminds one of the experience of John Robinson, a Chicagoan of credit and renown, during the last week. Here's the story: John Robinson, of 4206 West Park avenue, Highland Park, planted a crop of potatoes in his yard a week ago. He awoke next morning and found that all the spuds had been dug up and stolen.

Well! He bought a shotgun and planted another crop. He set his shotgun loaded with buckshot by his bed Monday night, and went to sleep. He slept soundly. When he awoke Tuesday morning he found his crop had been dug up and stolen again. Flustered from a stick in the midst of the vacant potato patch he found this note: "Elsat verbotten kartoffeln hier zu wachsen—Elin Deutscher." Which, being translated, means: "It is forbidden to plant potatoes here—A German." Now, what do you know about that?

—♦—  
Mothers' Week Sure  
To Be a Success.

To pass along the nursing your mother gave you to some other mothers' song—that's a pretty idea; and I'm sure Mothers' Week for the Red Cross will be a great success. A group of girls from the Government department, headed by Miss Frances Moore, thought up the scheme. The slogan is "Give in honor of your mother" and contributions will be received all week at the headquarters, 1208 F street, the proceeds to be used to provide care for soldier boys who might otherwise suffer for lack of woman's nursing.

Lots of prominent girls have agreed to assist and pretty Miss Moore will be in attendance every day to take charge of subscriptions. Oh, yes, a number of pictures donated by Washington artists will be on sale to swell the fund. Here's to the success of the campaign and hats off to the girls who have worked so hard in preparing for the drive! Best love to you all.

Fondly yours,  
JEAN ELIOT.

**FRANCO FLASHLIGHTS**  
All Kinds and All Prices.  
Absolutely Fresh Batteries.  
**C. SCHNEIDER'S SONS**  
1207 F Street  
PHONE MAIN 100

**Also Agents for**  
**Kryptok Invisible Microfilm**  
SPHERICAL, 75¢ each. CYLINDER, \$1.50 each. 8mm. Cyl. \$1.75 each. 1-3 on on Oscillator Prescriptions.  
Adolph Kahn, 935 F Street N.W.

**Watches**  
**Diamond Rings**  
**Lavaliers**  
Lowest Prices in the City

**H. M. Jacobson & Son**  
Reliable Jewelers.  
Established 25 Years.  
929 G St. N. W.

**WESTINGHOUSE**  
**ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES**  
**UNDERPRICED!**  
—You'll save as much as ONE-HALF in many instances.  
**ELECTRIC DISC STOVES**  
**ELECTRIC CURLING IRONS**  
**ELECTRIC TOASTER STOVES**  
**ELECTRIC PERCOLATORS**  
—They're not extravagances but actual every day needs that are conveniences as well.  
—The lines are limited—prompt purchase is imperative.  
**CARROLL ELECTRIC CO., 714 12th St., Main 7320**

**Engraved Wedding Announcements**  
It is said that everything about a Wedding is prescribed by fashion. The dress of the bride and groom, the hour and place, the attendants and the presents—good form has its formula for all.  
The same high authority has placed the unmistakable seal of approval upon Announcements, Invitations, etc., engraved by the  
**R. P. Andrews Paper Co.**  
(Stationery Department.)  
727-731 Thirteenth | Branches Norfolk, Va. York, Pa.

**Corsage Bouquets**  
**For Brides and Graduates**  
—Nearly everybody comments on the unusual beauty and desirability of Gude's Corsage Bouquets for the bride and her attendants and for graduates.  
—This distinction is due to the artistic use of choice, fresh-cut, home-grown flowers.  
—You can always count on getting the best flowers and the most satisfactory service when you place your orders with Gude.  
—Ask for estimates and suggestions for flowers and decorations for Weddings, Commencements and all Social Functions.  
**GUDE BROS. Co., 1214 F Street**  
Phones Main 4277-4278-4279  
MEMBERS FLORESTA TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION

**There's No Need to Wear Shabby Clothes!**  
**Credit Makes It Possible for You to Look Your Best**  
Hundreds of Washingtonians are taking advantage of our liberal terms of credit and are wearing stylish, up-to-the-minute clothing and paying us at the rate of \$1.00 per week. The opportunity is yours—grasp it!

**Per Week Clothes The Whole Family**

**Women's** Suits, Coats, Millinery, Dresses, Waists, Etc.  
**Men's** Suits, Hats, Furnishings, Etc.  
**Boys'** Suits, Hats, Etc.

**Alterations Free.**  
**Shoes For All.**

**H. ABRAMSON, 7th and L Sts. N. W.**  
**THE ONLY CREDIT HOUSE AT CASH PRICES**

**The Acme of Good Taste in Feminine Footwear**

The highest example of the art of making fine Footwear is to be found in **QUEEN QUALITY SHOES**. They're worn and enthusiastically praised wherever well-dressed women congregate.

**\$4.00 to \$10.00**

**The PALAIS ROYAL**  
Shoe Department, Second Floor  
A. LISNER G AND 11TH STS.